

CDC
ROBIN HOOD
& HIS MERRY MEN

ACTION THRILLS

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CODE
AUTHORITY

Robin Hood

10¢

MAY A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

and HIS MERRY MEN



ROBIN

NICHOLAS
ALASCIA



WEB COMIC
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ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

Robin Hood

in **PLEDGED TO PLUNDER**

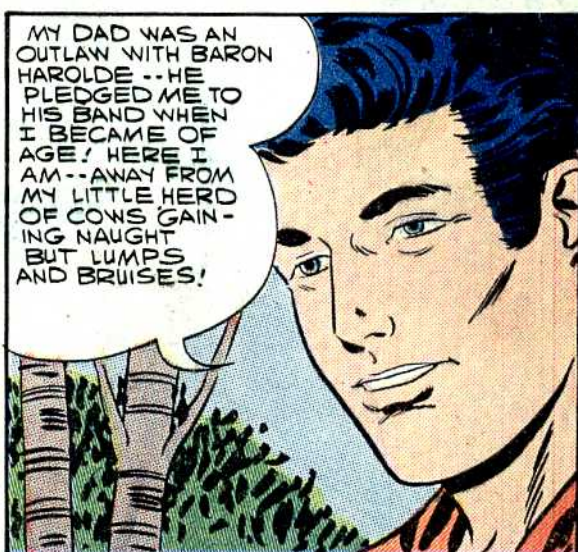
IN MERRY OLDE ENGLAND, THE TINKER BEGAT A SON WHO BECAME A TINKER; THE FARMER'S SON FARMED, AND THE THIEF'S SON PLUNDERED. THUSLY, SIMON THE THIEF HAD A SON AND THE ROBBER BARON, HAROLDE, EXPECTED THE SON, WILL, TO BE HIS FAITHFUL FOLLOWER, REPLACING SIMON WHO HAD SUCCEMBED TO JUSTICE. WILL, THE APPRENTICE OUTLAW, MADE A TRAGIC MISTAKE -- HE SELECTED AS HIS FIRST VICTIM, THE GREATEST OUTLAW OF THEM ALL -- ROBIN HOOD.



NAY, VARLET-- LET'S KEEP THIS ON A FRIENDLY BASIS!



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

THE ROBBER BARON WAS A DIFFERENT BREED OF OUTLAW -- HAROLDE WOULD NEVER BE MADE WELCOME IN SHER-WOOD FOREST! HE WAS CRUEL AND A WIDOW'S GOLD WAS MORE IM-PORTANT THAN AN ABLE-BODIED MAN'S...

I BROUGHT A RECRUIT, SIRE! THIS IS ROBIN, A STOUT FELLOW INDEED!

AYE, HE LOOKS STOUT ENOUGH -- WE'LL TRY HIM ON A RAID!



I PLAN LOOTING THE NEARBY CASTLE WHERE THE EARL OF HUNTINGFORD AND LADY MARIAN HAVE ACCUMULATED MANY VALUABLES! DO YOU KNOW THE CASTLE?

LIKE THE BACK OF MY HAND! COME, YOU AND I WILL GO AND SCOUT THE PLACE TO-GETHER!



THE CASTLE WAS BUILT AT THE EDGE OF SHERWOOD FOREST-- A PUZZLED FOLLOWER OF ROBIN HOOD OBSERVED HIM CHAT-ING WITH THE ROBBER BARON...

METHINKS ROBIN KEEPS VILLAINOUS COMPANY! YON- DER KNAVE BEARS THE LOOK OF DISHONESTY TO MY DISHONEST EYES!



THERE IS HUNTINGFORD CASTLE, SIRE! I WILL LEAD YOU THROUGH THE GATES AND HELP YOU SACK THE CASTLE! THE LADY MARIAN AND HER FATHER ARE ENEMIES OF OLD!



HO! AN EAVESDROPPER! I'LL FIX...

HOLD, SIR HAROLDE! HE'S A SIMPLE-MINDED DOLT! HE'S NO ROGUE -- ONLY A BIRDWATCH-ER!



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

MEANWHILE, WILL, THE APPRENTICE OUT LAW, WAS PUZZLED-- HE BEGAN PICKING FACES HE DIDN'T LIKE AND WALLOPING THEM WELL...



END

ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

AND THE *LADY* IN *DISTRESS*

R

obin Hood

THE NOBLEST OUTLAW IN ENGLAND WAS PUZZLED -- IF HE WENT TO THE RESCUE OF THE VEILED MAIDEN IN THE OLD INN, HE MIGHT GET CAPTURED, AND, IF HE DIDN'T, HIS HONOR WOULD BE TARNISHED FOREVER! SO...



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

THE
MAIDEN'S
CAPTOR
WAS A
BARON...
HE WAS
UPSTAIRS
AND HE
LEANED
OUT A
WINDOW
TO
ORDER
HIS
MEN
OUT...



ROBIN HOOD
HAD A NEW
WORRY AS
HE HURRIED
THE GIRL
TOWARD
THE
FOREST
AND
SAFETY!
WHO WAS
SHE...
AND THERE
WAS SOME-
THING
ELSE...



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

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THE BARON'S RIDERS WERE OUT... ROBIN BARELY HID WITH THE GIRL TWICE TO AVOID DETECTION! THE THIRD TIME HE WASN'T SO LUCKY...



SHERWOOD FOREST IS NEAR! ONCE THERE, WE ARE SAFE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THEY WERE IN ROBIN'S HOME TERRITORY! ROBIN HAD PUT ONE DANGER BEHIND...

HO, HO! WHO HAVE YOU THERE, ROBIN? YOU'RE QUITE A LADY'S MAN!

SHHH! DON'T SAY THAT!



IF LADY MARIAN HEARS OF THIS, I'LL BE MADE MISERABLE! YOU AND THE GIRL MUST NEVER TELL!



3

ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

THE MAIDEN HADN'T SAID A WORD FOR SOME TIME! NOW SHE SPOKE...



THIS LADY MARIAN YOU SPOKE OF -- IS SHE PRETTIER THAN I?

NOT QUITE AS PRETTY, MILADY. THE MAID MARIAN IS FAIR -- BUT YOU ARE LOVELY!



YOU ARE SPOKEN FOR, THEN, SIR OUTLAW. YOU CAN NOT MAKE PRETTY SPEECHES TO ANOTHER MAID -- A MAID LIKE ME?



I WOULDN'T SAY THAT! I ALWAYS PAY MY RESPECT TO BEAUTY! AND YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL!

A VERY PRETTY SPEECH! LET ME REWARD YOU FOR RESCUING ME, SIR OUTLAW!

THE FAMED OUTLAW BLUSHED AND WAS ABOUT TO ACCEPT THE KISS WHEN A FAMILIAR NOTE IN HER VOICE REVEALED THE AWFUL TRUTH...



A KISS SHOULD PLEASE YOU, SIR OUTLAW!

I WILL TREASURE THE MEMORY OF YOUR FAVOR FOREVER...



...LADY MARIAN!

YOU KNEW!



I WAS BLAZING WITH JEALOUSY, ROBIN! YOU ACTED SO INSIPID, PRAISING AND FLATTERING ME WHILE I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ME!

I DIDN'T! NOT UNTIL THE LAST SECOND!

I RECOGNIZED YOU AT ONCE, MARIAN!

ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

THE MYSTERIOUS ARROWS

WHO SHOT THE ARROWS?
WHO WAS IT WHO LEARNED HIS
ENEMIES' PLANS AND SENT THE
WHISTLING WARNINGS WITH PER-
FUMED NOTES WARNING ROBIN
AND HIS MEN WHEN DANGER
WAS NIGH?

IT'S A TRAP! HAUL NOTTINGHAM'S
MEN DOWN AND DISARM THEM!



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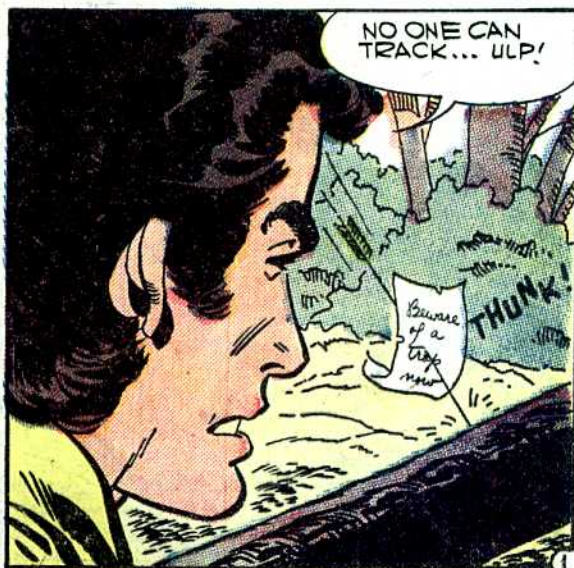
THE
TRAP
HAD
NEARLY
WORKED.
A FEW
MOMENTS
BEFORE,
ROBIN
AND
HIS
MEN
HAD
BEEN
RELAXING
AFTER
A SUCCESS-
FUL
HUNT...

'TIS A GOOD
LIFE, MASTER
OUTLAW! THE
VENISON
SMELLS GOOD
COOKING ON
THE COALS!

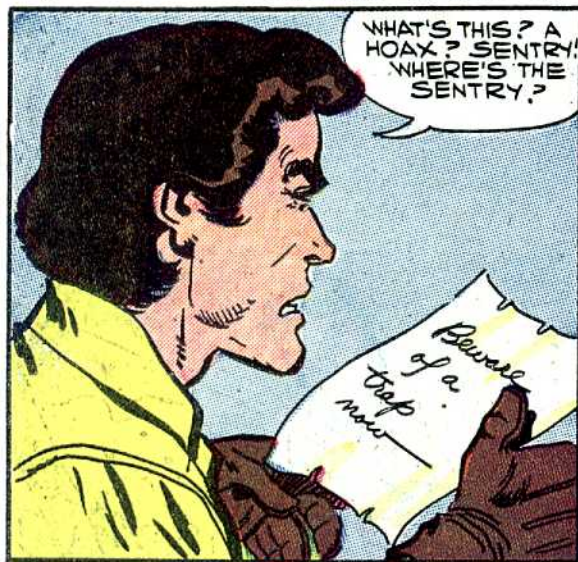
BETTER BE-
CAUSE IT WAS
POACHED--THE
KING FROWNS
ON HIS SUBJECTS
WHEN THEY HUNT
THE ROYAL
STAG!



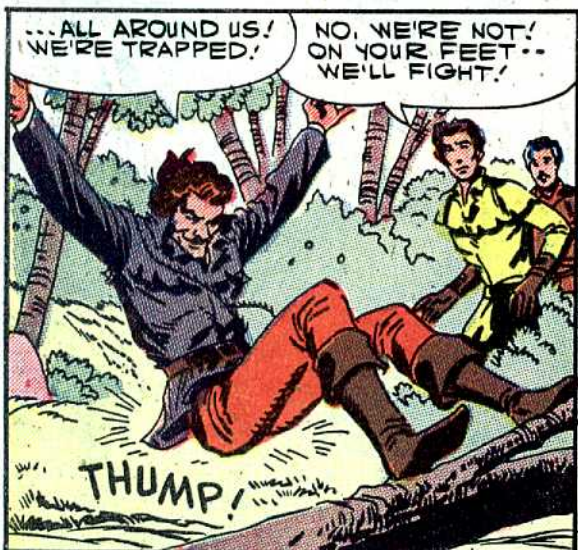
NO ONE CAN
TRACK... ULP!



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



THE OUT-LAW BAND WAS NEVER OFF GUARD! AT THAT MOMENT, HIGH IN A GIANT OAK OVER-HEAD...



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



LATER...

WELL FOUGHT, LITTLE JOHN! WE SENT THEM SCURRYING, EH?

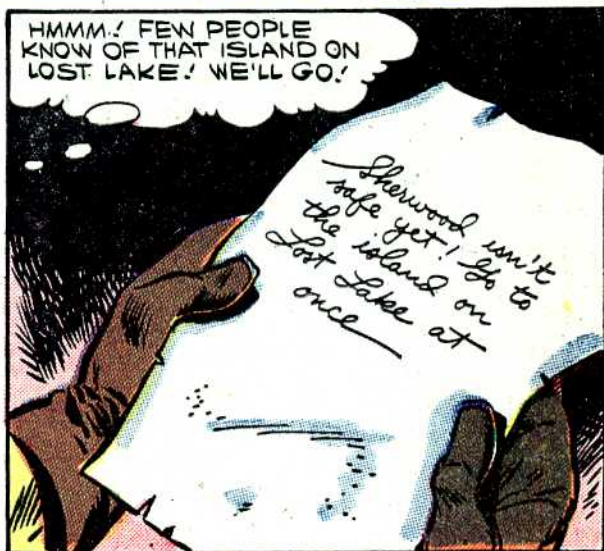
AYE, ROBIN! THEY ACTED LIKE THE TRAPPED ONES!



WHO SENT THE WARNING, LITTLE JOHN? THE ONE WHO SHOT THAT ARROW WAS A FINE ARCHER! SOME DAY WE'LL KNOW-- I'LL THANK HIM PERSONALLY!



ANOTHER ARROW LANDED THREE DAYS LATER -- THIS TIME THE AIM WAS EVEN FINER...



HMMM! FEW PEOPLE KNOW OF THAT ISLAND ON LOST LAKE! WE'LL GO!

Sherrwood isn't safe yet! Go to the island on Lost Lake at once



NOTTINGHAM WAS AT WORK AGAIN! HE AND HIS MEN-AT-ARMS WERE WAITING IN READINESS, DETERMINED THAT THIS TIME THE TRAP WOULD SUCCEED...

THEY'RE ON THE TRAIL TO LOST LAKE, SIRE!

GOOD! EXCELLENT! WE'LL CATCH THEM ALL THIS TIME! WHERE'S THAT GIRL? BRING HER TO ME!



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

THE MAID MARIAN WAS THE HIGH SHERIFF'S PRISONER! AS GUEST AT THE CASTLE, SHE HAD OVER-HEARD THEIR PLANS... AND USED THE SKILL IN ARCHERY THAT ROBIN HAD TAUGHT HER TO SEND WARN-INGS...

SET ME FREE! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO DETAIN ME!

BE STILL, MAID MARIAN! I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT THIS TIME YOUR EFFORTS WON'T SAVE ROBIN HOOD!



HE'LL LEAD HIS MEN ONTO THE ISLAND IN LOST LAKE! MY MEN-AT-ARMS ARE THERE, MANY OF THEM!



WITH A SOB, LADY MARIAN BROKE FREE AND RAN TO THE SHORE! ROBIN AND HIS MEN WERE ALREADY PADDLING IN THE DUG-OUTS THEY'D HIDDEN ON THE SHORE...

TURN BACK! HE CAN'T HEAR ME! AN ARROW CAN REACH HIM!



WE'LL BE SAFE ON... LISTEN! THAT WHISTLING IS FROM...



...AN ARROW! AN-OTHER WARNING! A TRAP IS WAIT-ING!



IT WAS ONE TRAP TOO MANY! ROBIN AND HIS MEN WEREN'T USED TO RUNNING AWAY FROM DANGER...

NOTTINGHAM'S MEN ARE ON THE ISLAND! WE'LL THRASH THEM ONCE AND FOR ALL! FOLLOW ME, MEN!



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

NOTTINGHAM'S MEN WERE IN HIDING, WAITING TO SPRING THEIR TRAP! AND THEY WERE TRAPPED INSTEAD...



THE HIGH SHERIFF'S MEN CAN USE A BATH ANYHOW, ROBIN! WHO SENT US THE WARNING, ROBIN?

I DON'T KNOW -- BUT I'LL DO ANYTHING TO REPAY THE ONE WHO DID!



THEY PADDED BACK TO SHORE AND FOUND LADY MARIAN WAITING...

YOU UNDERSTOOD MY WARNING? THEN, ROBIN?

WAS IT YOU, MILADY? I SHOULD'VE GUESSED! ONLY YOU CAN SHOOT AN ARROW SO STRAIGHT... AND DARED AIM SO CLOSE!



WE WILL ALWAYS BE IN YOUR DEBT! HOW CAN WE EVER RE-PAY YOU?

RISE, SIR ROBIN! I WILL SHOW YOU HOW!



THIS IS PAYMENT ENOUGH, MASTER OUTLAW!



END

The Drama of Droopsie the Dragon.

I don't think I am getting a square deal from the Knights that sit around the round table and think up ideas about how to be smart and brave, I complained to Merlin the Magician the other day. That guy has an understanding heart. He came into my cave and sat down on a stone.

"Something is bothering you, Droopsie the Dragon," he said in that low tone of voice that has made him famous throughout the entire kingdom. "If you had been born a couple of centuries in the future then maybe you could write a letter to the Press. They have columns in the newspaper for the readers. If you have a complaint you sit down and write. Get it off your mind."

"What's a newspaper?" I asked. Being only an ignorant Dragon I wanted to learn. You can't say I haven't the desire to better myself, but they just haven't schools for Dragons.

"Very hard to explain," sighed my pal, Merlin the Magician. "It hasn't been invented yet. It consists of large sheets of paper with pictures and printed words."

"What are pictures and printed words?" I wanted to know.

"This could keep up for a couple of centuries until we land in the right century where they start off with newspapers. Forget it, Droopsie. Just tell me what's bothering you. From the reports I get via my magic crystal ball, you can't even sleep at night. You toss up and down on the ground. This isn't good for the countryside, because every time you toss up and down, the poor hard working peasants think there is an earthquake. They went to Lord Mookus and asked him to do something about it. He then went to the King. The King was busy with a lot of problems on his mind so he turned the complaint over to me. I went into my private office and took a peep into my magic crystal ball. That's how I know you are the cause of these earthquakes. Look, I can't promise I can help you, but at least I will listen. So go ahead and talk and tell me what is on your mind."

This made me feel much better at once. So carefully I moved my big tail to the side of the cave. Then I rested my tired head against the wall and began speaking.

"They have a peculiar custom out here. A fellow wants to be a big shot knight. So he has to serve a couple of years as a page to another big shot knight. Then he learns how to ride a horse, wear an oversize suit of armor, use a sword and shield, and how to handle a big lance.

Then comes his chance. He can become a big shot knight only if he does something wonderful and brave. With this I have no complaint. Even we Dragons like to do something wonderful and brave. But rule 16 is what bothers me, and believe me, Merlin the Magician, it has all of us Dragons very much worried.

You know rule 16. A knight gets on his horse, wears all his armor, and goes out to rescue a maiden fair. So go out and rescue her. With this, we Dragons have no complaint. But this is what gets all of us sore! Why must we Dragons always act the villain part. Look what happened to my pal, Doosie the Dragon. Knight Daytime had to go out and rescue the Fair Lady Elaine. So he rides his horse along highway 23A, cuts south to highway 14B where traffic isn't so heavy, and then gets off at exit 10.

That's tough on the horse, believe me. This Knight Daytime hasn't the real consideration for a horse. You should do something about that. Make a rule, Call it 27c, subdivision 10, paragraph six. It could go like this: "If a knight weighs more than 185 pounds and carries more than 50 pounds of armor, he can only ride a horse three hours a day. Isn't that fair to a horse?"

I stop talking for a few minutes, because I noticed that Merlin has a notebook. He is writing down this suggestion. Hope he does something about it. Now I got to make my point about Doosie the Dragon.

"So Knight Daytime rides for another hour. Then he meets the Fair Lady Elaine. He raises his visor and she takes a peep at his face. Not bad looking and the two of them are about the same age. He can't give her a lift on his horse. So he slows down the horse. Then they come to the crossroads. There is where Doosie the Dragon is taking his afternoon nap.

Doosie isn't as young as he once was. He finds it necessary to take about forty or fifty winks in the afternoon. There he is so peaceful and quiet, except for the snores that come from his mouth.

"Out of my way, you horrid Dragon," shouts the Knight. "You are deliberately preventing this beautiful damsel from going on her way, south along the old county road."

Let's get this straight. Doosie the Dragon is doing no such thing. He is a perfect Dragon. A real gentleman of the old school. The Fair Lady Elaine or the Knight just had to ask the Dragon to move to the side. All Dragons are

ROBIN HOOD AND HIS MERRY MEN

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polite. Doosie got upset.

"On guard," shouts the Knight. "I shall fight you even though you are the biggest Dragon in the Kingdom. Fear not, The Fair Lady Elaine. Just give me your scarf to wrap around my helmet. This will give me strength and courage to fight for you."

Really, the Fair Lady Elaine doesn't want to part with that scarf. It could be damaged. It was imported from France. Furthermore she doesn't even want to go south along the old country road. What she really wants to do is to have a nice chat with the Knight. Perhaps even invite him to her Father's Castle for afternoon tea and cookies.

But what can she do? So she gives him the scarf and he wraps it around his helmet. The first time he does a bad job, because he can't see. So he moves the scarf down a few inches. Doosie the Dragon is watching all this take place. Poor Doosie the Dragon! Not only is it a fact that he doesn't want to fight, but believe me, he doesn't even know how to fight!

So the battle is on! Knight Daytime makes a few passes through the air with his sword. He really is careful not to hit the tough skin of a Dragon. Otherwise he would probably bend or snap his expensive sword. And the horse has to make a few steps forward, to the left, to the right, and backwards. He doesn't want any part of this fight himself. At the end of six minutes, Doosie the Dragon has moved himself away from the road. He is completely exhausted.

"For you, The Fair Lady Elaine. I have conquered, vanquished, and destroyed forever this terrible monster that blocked your path," shouts the triumphant Knight.

Let's get this straight. A Dragon isn't a monster! I should like to see what would really happen if a Knight had to fight a monster. This would be a real battle. Onward goes the Knight with the Fair Lady Elaine holding his hand. But she has a heart of gold! She deliber-

ately drops a box of those vitamin pills for the tired Dragon to take.

So the two of them go to her Father's Castle. Then they have tea and cookies. She introduces him to her Father and to her Mother. They like the Knight. He really isn't such a bad guy at that. He is invited over for supper for the following Saturday night. This is where it really starts! Everyone insists on having him tell the story about how he and the terrible powerful Dragon had a fight.

Every time he tells the story it will be better and better. He will add a few details to each version. Poor little Doosie the Dragon becomes at least twenty sizes bigger, and from his nostrils will come big flames. The battle will last minutes, then hours, then even days. And not a referee around to see everything is on the up and up!

I want you, Merlin, to do something about this. And do it before the week is over! Why? Because next Tuesday it is my turn to take a rest at the crossroads. The Fair Lady Helen will be out for some fresh air and sunshine. The Knight Hair will be riding on his horse. He will start the same routine with me. Must I go through all of this nonsense? The result is always the same. He has to win and I have to lose. Then she invites him to the castle to meet her Father and Mother. Also to have some tea and taste the cookies she baked.

Of course they get married. This is wonderful, but can't you please skip this battle with the Dragon routine? Let the two of them meet and go right over to the castle for the tea. Maybe they could send me some cookies to eat? I'm getting old. I don't want to fight. I have enough worries of my own. You are a wonderful magician, Merlin. So you figure out all by yourself and your magic crystal ball how to get that Dragon fighting routine out of the next script."

— THE END —

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1907, AND JULY 3, 1908, TITLE 38, UNITED STATES CODE, SECTION 723, SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF

ROBIN HOOD AND HIS MERRY MEN

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2. The owner is owned by a corporation. Its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock, if not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.

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Edward Levy, Woodbridge, Conn.

John Santoro, Derby, Conn.

Burton W. Levy, Orange, Conn.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, and as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who are not shown upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

5. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 25th day of September, 1957.

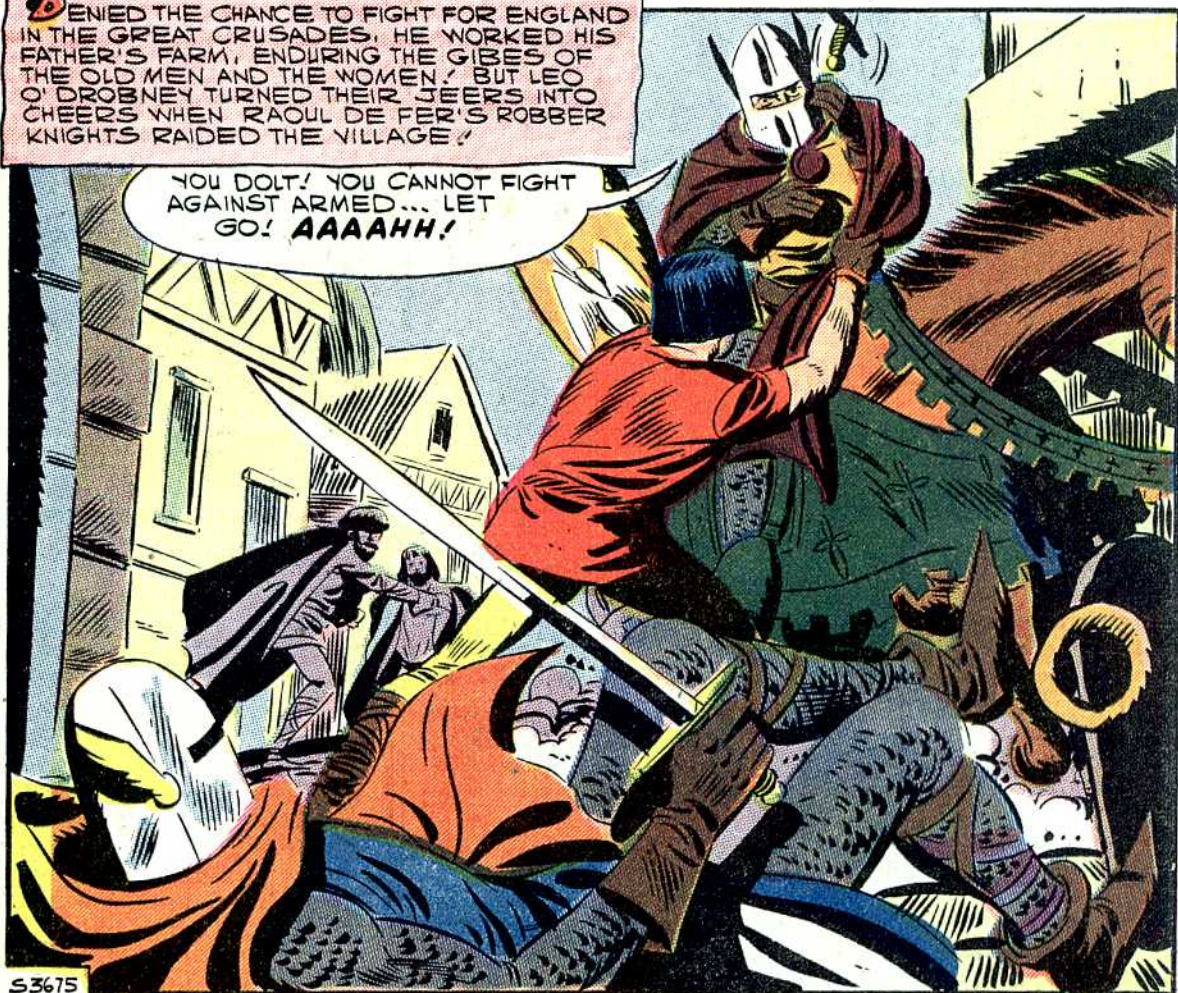
(Notary Public)

My commission expires April 1, 1961.

ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN The **VILLAGE CRUSADER**

DENIED THE CHANCE TO FIGHT FOR ENGLAND IN THE GREAT CRUSADES, HE WORKED HIS FATHER'S FARM, ENDURING THE GIBES OF THE OLD MEN AND THE WOMEN. BUT LEO O' DROBNEY TURNED THEIR JEERS INTO CHEERS WHEN RAOUL DE FER'S ROBBER KNIGHTS RAIDED THE VILLAGE!

YOU DOLT! YOU CANNOT FIGHT AGAINST ARMED... LET GO! **AAAAHH!**



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EVERY ABLE-BODIED MAN IN THE VILLAGE MARCHED OFF TO EMBARK FOR THE EASTERN CRUSADES! LEO O' DROBNEY WATCHED THEM LEAVE, SAD-EYED...



STAY HERE AND MIND THE BURRO, LEO--THERE'S LESS DANGER FOR A TIMID LAD LIKE YOURSELF!

I WOULD GO IF I COULD! YOU'LL KNOW THAT! I AM NOT A COWARD!



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

THEY SHOULD'VE REMEMBERED THAT HE'D ALWAYS BEEN THE STRONGEST AND QUICKEST IN THE HARSH GAMES PLAYED IN THOSE DAYS... BUT THEY ENJOYED IT MORE TO JEER AND CALL HIM SLACKER...

GOOD MORNING, SUE! WOULD YOU...

DON'T SPEAK TO ME, NOT WHILE THE BRAVE ONES ARE OFF FIGHTING THE HEATHEN FOR US!



I'D RATHER BE THERE THAN HERE TAKING INSULTS FROM YOU AND THE OTHERS! I'D FIGHT BETTER THAN ANY IF I HAD THE CHANCE!



THE CHANCE WOULD BE HIS SOONER THAN HE THOUGHT! FIFTY MILES NORTH, RAOUL DE FER WAS LEADING HIS MEN FROM HIS CASTLE..



WE RAID TO THE SOUTH -- REMEMBER, PILLAGE EVERY HOUSE AND BARN! TAKE ALL VALUABLES -- AND SHOW NO MERCY!

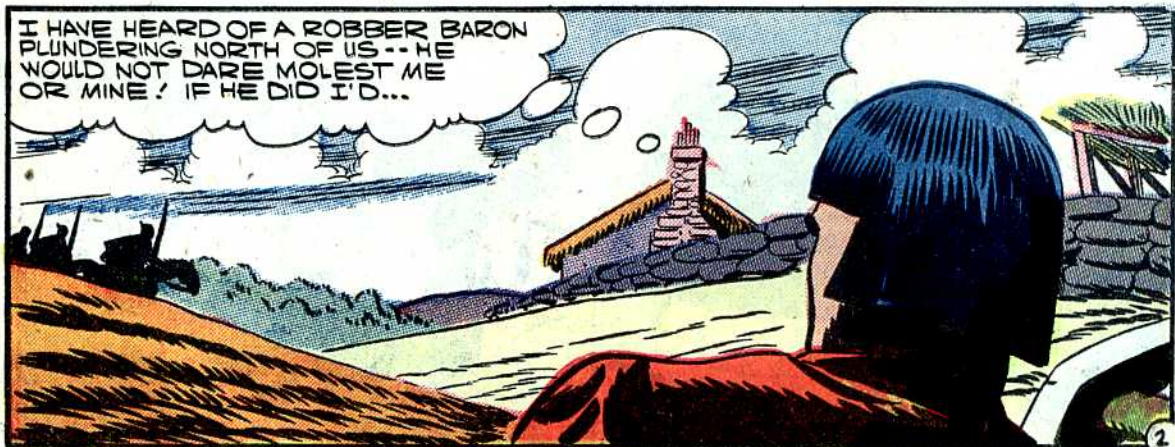


THERE'S A PROSPEROUS FARM OVER THIS WAY!

MAYHAP THERE'LL BE A LOOT OR TWO TO HAVE SPORT WITH!



I HAVE HEARD OF A ROBBER BARON PLUNDERING NORTH OF US -- HE WOULD NOT DARE MOLEST ME OR MINE! IF HE DID I'D...



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



HIS MOTHER FOUND LEO IN THE FIELD AND TOLD HIM THE STORY...



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



STUNNED BY THE BLOW THAT WOULD'VE CRACKED A THINNER SKULL, LEO DIDN'T SEE THEM LEAVE! HE CAME TO AN HOUR LATER...

WAKE UP, LEO! WE FEARED YOU'D NEVER SURVIVE! YOU WERE SO BRAVE!

YOU WERE ALL RIGHT ABOUT ME-- I'M A STUPID BUNGLER, NOT A FIGHTER!

I'M GOING AFTER THEM-- SOMEONE MENTIONED RAOUL DE FER! HE MUST BE THEIR CHIEF!

I'M WITH YE, LEO! AND THERE ARE OTHERS WHO'LL JOIN US!

ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN

THEY FOUND ONE MAN WHO'D TRAVELED AS FAR AS RAOUL DE FER'S CASTLE! WHEN LEO STARTED NORTH, A DOZEN MEN MARCHED WITH HIM!

I WON'T FIGHT, BUT I'LL SHOW YOU THE CASTLE! HE ROBBED ME ALSO!



SEE, THERE? HE'S LEADING HIS MEN ON STILL ANOTHER RAID!

LET THEM GO! WE'LL BE SITTING IN HIS STEAD WHEN HE RETURNS!



AS SOON AS DE FER AND HIS MEN WERE OUT OF SIGHT, LEO ATTACKED! THE FEW WHO REMAINED BEHIND WERE EASILY OVERPOWERED...



MAN THE RAMPART-- I'LL SEE TO A WAY OUT WHEN DE FER RETURNS! AND I'LL FIND A WAY TO BLAST THIS PLACE TO RUBBLE!



I KNOW NAUGHT OF YOUR BLACK MAGIC, OLD ONE, BUT I'LL HELP YOU TO ESCAPE AS YOU ASK!

BEFORE I GO, I'LL SHOW YOU THE POWER OF THE MAGIC I MIX!



COME ON, YOU MAKE ME NERVOUS!

RUN-- QUICKLY! IN A MOMENT, THESE WALLS WILL BE LEVELED!



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



DE FER'S MEN THUNDERED INTO THE CASTLE-- LEO GOT ONE LOOK AT THEM BEFORE HE SLAMMED THE GATE AND FLED...



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Robin Hood

in THE QUEEN'S RUBY

IT WAS AN INTERNATIONAL CRISIS-- THE SUAVE DUC D'ELMO HAD THE QUEEN'S RUBY -- IF THE MARCHIONESS NAMED HIM THIEF AND HAD HIM SEIZED, HIS MEN WOULD FIGHT! THE NOBLE DUKES AND ARMORED KNIGHTS HAD ONLY ONE ANSWER-- THEY NEEDED ROBIN HOOD AND HIS OUTLAWED TALENTS!



ATTACK!
SEIZE THE
MEN!

SEE, YOUR LADYSHIP? ROBIN HOOD AND HIS MEN WILL RECOVER THE QUEEN'S RUBY. AND, SINCE ALL OF US WILL BE VICTIMS, THE NORMANS CANNOT ACCUSE US OF INSTIGATING THE INCIDENT!

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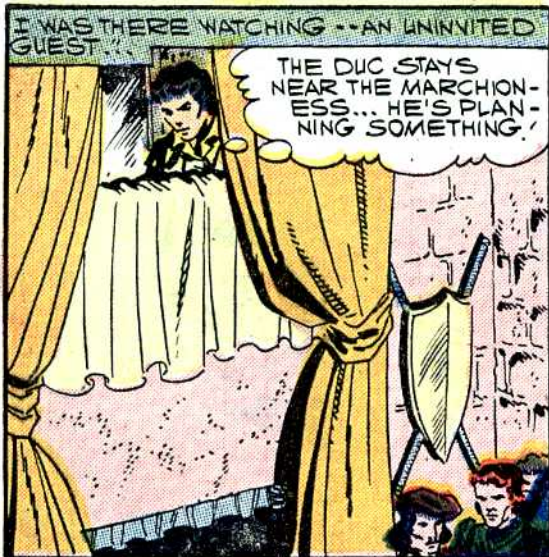
IT ALL BEGAN WITH A GALA FETE GIVEN TO MAKE THE DUC D'ELMO WELCOME TO ENGLAND ONCE MORE...



NOW, THEY ALL PRETEND TO BE FRIENDS! BUT THE DUC CAN'T TAKE HIS EYES FROM THE RUBY! IT IS A SYMBOL OF OUR VICTORY AND HIS DEFEAT...

"WHEN D'ELMO WAS IN ENGLAND LAST, HE AND HIS ARMY WERE INVADING, WERE DEFEATED! THAT RUBY WAS PRESENTED TO THE MARCHIONESS AS A REWARD FOR THE VICTORY...

ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



SUDDENLY, THE DOOR OPENED AND WINDS ROARED THROUGH THE GREAT HALL! CANDLES WERE BLOWN OUT AND THERE WAS DARKNESS...



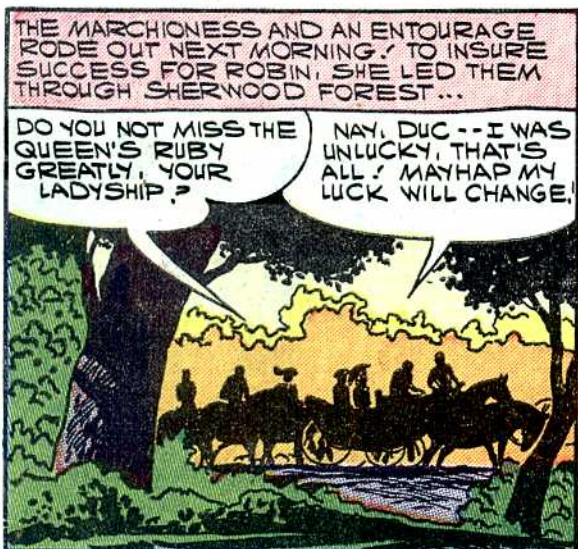
THERE WAS A DEEP SILENCE... EVERY EYE TURNED TO THE DUC D'ELMO! HE HAD TAKEN IT -- THEY WERE SURE...



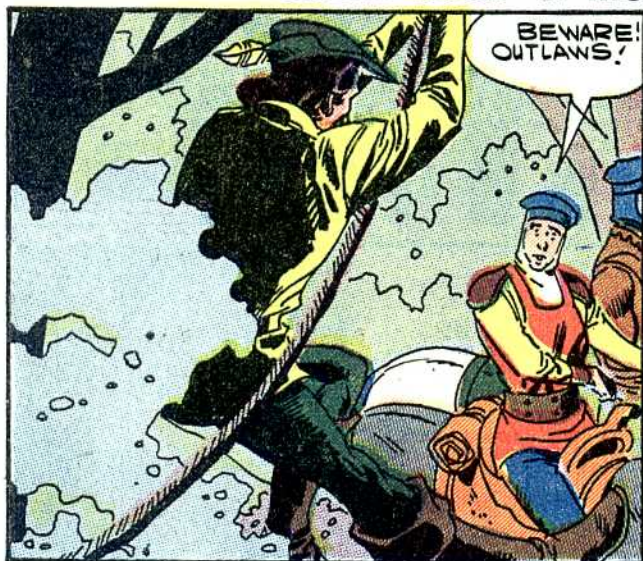
ROBIN HOOD HAD SEEN ALL... NOW HE CAME UP WITH AN ANSWER...



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



ROBIN HOOD & HIS MERRY MEN



THE DUC WENT BACK TO NORMANDY... THE NOBLES BACK TO THEIR CASTLES! AND THE OUT-LAWS WENT BACK TO SHERWOOD AND A HEARTY MEAL!



END